

THE JASPER WEEKLY COURIER.

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CLEMENT DOANE.
OFFICE.—IN COURIER BUILDING ON WEST MAIN STREET.

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BRUNO BUETTNER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
And Notary Public,
JASPER, INDIANA.

Will practice in all the Courts of Dubois and Perry Counties, Indiana.
July 10, '69-y.

Clement Doane,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
JASPER, INDIANA.

Will attend promptly to any business entrusted to him in any of the courts of Dubois County. Office in the Courier Building, on West Main Street.

G. T. B. Carr,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
JASPER, INDIANA.

Will practice in all the Courts of Dubois and adjoining counties.
Office on the South side of the Public Square.
Feb. 20, '68.

L. Q. DEBRULER. W. A. TRAYLOR,
DEBRULER & TRAYLOR,
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELORS AT LAW,
JASPER, INDIANA.

Will practice in the Courts of Dubois and adjoining counties. Particular attention given to collections.
March 20, '69-y.

MALOTT, COBB & SCHAFER,
ATTY'S at Law,
JASPER, INDIANA.

Will practice in Courts of Dubois County.

Special attention given to the Collection of Claims.
April 17, '68.

F. HALL & CO.,
FORWARDING & COMMISSION
MERCHANTS,
TROY, IND.

DEALERS IN
Produce, Barley, Oats and Lime.
Lower Wharf-Boat Proprietors,
TROY, INDIANA
Sept. 20, '67-69-y

Kelly, Barger & Ferreback,
Carpenters
AND
CABINET MAKERS,
CORNER OF WEST AND McDONALD STREETS,
JASPER, INDIANA

Will give prompt attention to putting up buildings in the best style and are always ready to make contracts for work.

Cabinet making of all kinds promptly attended to, and a general assortment of the best furniture kept on hand, and for sale at reasonable prices. Give us a call at John Barger's former stand.
Jan. 29, '69-y.

UNION BAKERY
AND
CONFECTIONERY,
BY
GOTTLOB (SCHOTTNE R

On East Main Street, directly in front of the Court House, Jasper, Ind. Good bread and cakes always on hand. Baking done for Weddings and parties on short notice, and warranted satisfactory. Confectionery, Nut and Fruit for sale. Patronage is respectfully solicited.
Aug. 6, '68-ly

JASPER & SHOALS
MAIL EXPRESS & STAGE ROUTE

A. STEINHAUSER

Contractor for the Shoals and Jasper Mail Express Route, respectfully informs the public, that he will run a good hack, with an excellent team, and a reliable driver, and is prepared to convey passengers and express matter between the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad at Shoals, and Jasper, or any places, on the route, on the most reasonable terms. Passengers going East will find this the cheapest, as well as most pleasant route, at all times, as they save several miles travel. Persons sending or receiving express of any kind may depend on having it carefully handled, and promptly and safely delivered. His stage leaves Jasper every Friday morning at 7 o'clock, and arrives at Shoals in time to connect with the railroad trains either way; returning leaves Shoals at 10 o'clock.
October 28th—1869-ly. A. STEINHAUSER.

Curiosity Rewarded.

A well-known citizen of Hartford, Connecticut, a few days ago had taken his seat in the afternoon train for Providence, when a small, weazen-faced, elderly man, having the appearance of a well-to-do farmer, came into the car, looking for a seat. The gentleman good-naturedly made room for him by his side, and the old man looked over him from head to foot.

"Going to Providence?" he said at length.

"No, sir," the stranger answered, politely; "I stop at Andover."

"I want to know! I belong out that way myself. Expect to stay long?"

"Only over night, sir."

A short pause.

"Did you call late to put up at the tavern?"

"No, sir; I expect to stop with Mr. Skinner."

"What, Job Skinner's? Deacon Job—lives in a little brown house on the old pike? Or mebbe 'tis his brother's?"

"Was it Tim Skinner's—Square Tim's—where you was goin'?"

"Yes," said the gentleman, smiling; "it was Squire Tim's."

"Dew tell if you are goin' there to stop over night! Any connection of his?"

"No, sir."

"Well, now, that's curious! The old man ain't got into any trouble nor nothin', has he?" lowering his voice; "ain't goin' to serve a writ onto him, he ye?"

"Oh, no, nothing of the kind."

"Glad on't. Yo harm in askin', I s'pose I reckon Miss Skinner's some connection of yours?"

"No," said the gentleman. Then, seeing the amused expression on the faces of two or three acquaintances in the neighboring seats, he added, in a confidential tone:

"I am going to see 'Squire Skinner's daughter."

"Law sakes!" said the old man, his face quivering with curiosity. "That's it, is it? I want to know! Goin' to see Mirandy Skinner, he ye? Well, Mirandy is a nice gal—kinder homby, and long-favored, but smart to work, they say, and I guess you're about the right age for her, too. Kep' company together long?"

"I never saw her in my life, sir."

"How you talk! Somebody's gin her a recommend, I s'pose, and you're goin' clear out there totake a squint at her!"

"Wah! I must say there's as likely gals in Andover as Mirandy Skinner. I've got a family of growed up darters myself. Never was married afore, was ye? Don't see no weed on your hat!"

"I have been married about fifteen years, sir. I have a wife and five children." And then, as the long-restrained mirth of the listeners to this dialogue burst forth at the old man's open-mouthed astonishment, he hastened to explain: "I am a doctor, my friend, and 'Squire Skinner called at my office this morning to request my professional services for his sick daughter."

"Wah! now!" And the old bore waddled off into the next car.

Over-Working School Children.

A writer in the New York "Times" puts the public school system of education under his microscope, and then descends on the utter impracticability of the most of the studies pursued. He points out with much force the evils of requiring children to exercise their minds six hours upon all sorts ofologies, which they never find of any practical use afterwards. He wants to know "what becomes of all the botany, astronomy, elements of physics, logic, and what not when we lay down to the hard work of life. What becomes of all the wire-drawn, fine-spun 'Butler's Analogy' and similar stuff rubbed into brains that cannot comprehend the construction of the sentences? Learned by rote and repeated mechanically, they are like horrible dreams of the past, and 'these are the things to make children cry over.' For the acquisition of this stuff they are to cram nights and be tormented days, sit in school-rooms when they ought to be out, and worked like pack-horses to no end." He then goes on to show that in real life men don't "bontanize" or use "higher English branches." The main point complained of is the unreasonable amount of labor and confinement entailed by the modern school system, to acquire what is never used practically in after life. The writer concludes by saying that "the cause of the dislike to study, and rebellion against instruction, on the part of children, is wholly caused by the parents and teachers, who insist upon as much mental labor from a child ten or twelve years old, as an adult can perform. Now, here is a nut for parents, teachers and children to crack.—[Louisville Courier-Journal.

Two little girls were heard one morning engaged in a dispute as to what their "mothers could do." The dispute was ended by the youngest child saying, "Well, there's one thing my mother can do that yours can't—my mother can take every one of her teeth out at once."

What the Goose-bone Says.

With many old-fashioned people who place faith in the almanac, and regulate their work by the change of the moon or the sign of the zodiac, the goose-bone is regarded as a sure indicator of winter weather. We have often heard of it as a kind of foresighted thermometer, but until the other day never understood how it operated.

The portion of the frame of a goose which possesses the wonderful quality of predicting the weather is the breastbone, a triangular piece which rises from the frame, forming the main portion very much to the appearance of the model of a boat's keel. This triangular projection is of varying thickness, being quite thick at the detached angle, and thinner in the middle and sides. It also varies in its color, being clear in some places and cloudy or dark in others. It is this discoloration which makes the weather sign the clear indicating mild weather and the dark portion cold weather. Now, if the bone is held in an inverted position from that occupied by the goose in swimming, and the triangle divided into three equal portions by imaginary lines, the first division, beginning with the projecting angles, will represent December, the second of January, and the third of February, so that, held between the eye and the light, the observer will be able to tell by the extent and degree of discoloration, the kind of weather which has been or will be in the three months.

The goose must be a young one in order to fulfill the conditions. Our friend exhibited to us the bones of three geese, and all showed the same peculiarities of color, and were, therefore, coincident of predictions, which were as follows: December was foreshadowed as a month of very open weather; giving no indications of very cold weather, until near the close. About the first of February, however, we may look out for freezing times, and the weather in February will continue cold the greater part of the month, and will gradually taper off toward March with blustering winds. Mr. Graham, without undertaking to account for the rationality of the fact, says he has never known it to fail in its prognostications; and the curious can take note of the predictions as communicated herein, and see how nearly they come true.—[Kentucky Yeoman.

How to make Paper Transparent.

Artists, architects, land surveyors, and all who have occasion to make use of tracing paper in their professional duties will be glad to know that any paper capable of the transfer of drawing in ordinary ink, pencil, or water colors, and that even a stout drawing paper, can be made as transparent as the thin yellowish paper at present used for tracing purposes. The liquid used is benzine. If the paper be damped with pure and fresh distilled benzine it at once assumes a transparency, and permits of the tracing being made, and of ink or water colors being used on its surface without any "running." The paper resumes its opacity as the benzine evaporates, and if the drawing is not then completed, the requisite portion of the paper must be again damped with the benzine. The transparent calico, on which indestructible tracings can be made, was a most valuable invention, and this new discovery of the properties of benzine will prove of farther service to many branches of the art profession, in allowing the use of stiff paper where formerly only a slight tissue could be used.

A Good One.

Somewhere near Tollesboro, Kentucky, there is a Sunday school that has the reputation of being rather "noisy," so much so that those appointed to take charge of it generally resigned in a few weeks. Last Sunday, the school being destitute of superintendent, a prominent merchant volunteered for the day. Having called the school to order, and got the most of them seated, "Boys," he said, mounting the platform, "let's see if we can't have it still," and he put himself in a quiet posture for the school to imitate. As there was some noise, "Boys," said he, "we can have it still here, I know"—and walking to the front of the stage and raising his hand—"Now let's see if we can't hear a pin drop."

All was silence, when a little fellow in the back part of the room, placing himself in an attitude of breathless attention, spoke out:

"LET HER DROP!"

The stern features of the Superintendent are said to have slightly relaxed.

A bachelor seeing the words "Families Supplied," over the door of a shop, stepped in and said he would take a wife and two children.

A young man says that he cured palpitation of the heart by the application of another palpitating heart to the part affected.

Mrs. Partington says she did not marry her second husband because she loved the male sex; but just because he was the same size of her first husband, and could wear out his old clothes.

The Tariff a Party Issue.

Some of the Radical papers declare that the tariff question is not a party issue. The fact is it always has been so. It was the main dividing line between the old Whig and Democratic parties—the Whig party sustaining the high protection policy. The Democratic party has favored a tariff for revenue purposes, but not a tariff to protect the capitalist, the owner of factory stock, at the cost of the industry of the country. The Cincinnati "Gazette" is candid enough to concede that the tariff is a party issue. It frankly says:

"The tariff is to be one of the great issues in the approaching campaign, and if we would not organize defeat, Republicans in Congress must see that the dead weights in the shape of prohibitory duties which corrupt combinations forced through Congress, under the operations of an omnibus bill, are thrown overboard." If they are not thrown overboard, as it is not likely they will be, the corrupt combinations which forced prohibitory duties upon the country will be justly chargeable to the dominant party in Congress, and they will become the "dead weights" that foreshadow the defeat of Radicalism in the coming canvass.

Truthful and Obedient.

"Charlie! Charlie!" Clear and sweet as a note struck from a silver bell, the voice rippled over the common.

"That's mother," cried one of the boys, and he instantly threw down his hat, and picked up his jacket and cap.

"Don't go yet!" "Have it out!" "Finish this game!" "Try it again!" cried the players, in noisy chorus.

"I must go—right off—this very minute. I told her I'd come whenever she called."

"Make her believe you didn't hear!" they all exclaimed.

"But I did hear!"

"She don't know you did."

"But I know it, and—"

"Let him go," said a by-stander. "You can't do anything with him. He's tied to his mother's apron-string."

"That's so!" said Charlie; "and it's to what every boy ought to be tied; and in a hard knot, too."

"But I wouldn't be such a baby as to run the minute she called," said one.

"I don't call a babyish to keep one's word to his mother," answered the obedient boy, a beautiful light glowed in his blue eyes. "I call that manly; and the boy who don't keep his word to her will never keep it to any one else—you see if he does!" And he hurried away to his cottage home.

Thirty years have passed since those boys played ball on the common. Charles Gray is now a prosperous business man in a great city, and his mercantile friends say of him that "his word is as good as a bond." We asked him once how he acquired such a reputation.

"I never broke my word when a boy, no matter how great the temptation, and the habit formed then has clung to me through life."—[CHILD'S DELIGHT.

What Grant Meant to Say.

A comment has heretofore been made on a misprint in President GRANT's annual message, which represented him as saying that "the United States is the first of all nations," it is proper to state the manuscript as furnished to the press, the proper word is "freest," the entire sentence reading, "The United States is the freest of all nations, so, too, its people sympathize with all people struggling for liberty and self-government."

The Albany "Times" prints the following advertisement: "Whereas, my new hat was taken from a rack in a barber shop, on Broadway, last evening, and an old one left in its place; now, this is to give notice that if my hat is not returned to me, at the address pasted in it, before sun-down to-day, with the cost of this publication, I will forward to the wife of the person who took it the letter found concealed in the lining of the old one."

A blushing damsel called at one of the agencies, the other day, to buy a sewing machine. "Do you want a feller?" inquired the modest clerk, in attendance. The ingenious maid replied, with some asperity, "No, sir, I have one."

W. L. Thompson of Clay county, Missouri, has a calf five weeks old, with seven legs, four of which are of ordinary formation, while three additional legs put out from the left shoulder of the animal.

Seventy-five dollars is the estimated value of a broken heart, according to an Illinois jury in a recent breach of promise case.

During the current year about one thousand Jewish families will emigrate from Russia, Prussia, and Austria to this country under the direction of the Central Committee of the Alliance Israelite at Konigsberg.

Repudiation.

The Cincinnati "Enquirer" having propounded some interrogatories to the New Albany Ledger, touching the views of that paper on the question of repudiating the national debt, the Ledger answers in the following manly language, every sentence of which we endorse.—The Democratic party, as a party, will oppose repudiation under all circumstances and to the bitter end. It is only in rarely exceptional cases that a democrat is a repudiator.—[Princeton Democrat.]

The Cincinnati "Enquirer" wishes to know our position on repudiation. We will endeavor to answer its question by saying we are in favor of paying the national debt. We are not in favor of repudiation under any circumstances.—Narrowed down to the matter of honesty or dishonesty, we are in favor of honesty. But we do not deem a willingness to pay the public debt only in accordance with the terms of the contract, in any sense repudiation. If the bond says gold, let gold be paid. If not, then let the Shylocks only have their bond.

"We would be respectful, but in defense of the democracy of the Second district must be permitted to say that we doubt very much the statement of the Enquirer that many democrats in this district favor repudiation. We know not a prominent democrat in the district that does, and we challenge the Enquirer to name a single one."

The democracy of the Second district is sound. It has not hitherto been lead to fritter away its influence and destroy its unity by chimerical schemes as have been advocated by the Enquirer, nor will it in the future. Under the safe and sound principles advocated by the Ledger, on all the political questions that have been agitated in the country, the democracy of the Second district has stood unmoved. Criticism from a disorganizing element, like the Cincinnati Enquirer has been, comes to this district or its representative, in very bad grace."

Senator Pratt's Opinion of the Reconstruction Acts.

A friend of ours, who was a member of the last House of Representatives in this State, was lately at Logansport, Indiana, and while there was an involuntary listener to a very entertaining conversation on politics between Senator Pratt, who resides there, and a young lawyer of that place. The latter confessed he knew little about politics, but complimented Pratt by declaring that he was the ablest lawyer in the State.—He then said: "Mr. Pratt, I want to ask you a question, which I hope you will answer frankly as a lawyer. Do you, Mr. Pratt, as a lawyer, think the Georgia bill, and several other bills of so-called reconstruction character, are in accordance with the Constitution of the United States?" Mr. Pratt answered frankly: "No, sir, they are unmitigated outrages on the Constitution and the people upon whom they are inflicted!" These views are held by all Republicans who have any legal discrimination; but nevertheless, from party bigotry and fanaticism, they continue to support them. Mr. Pratt himself either votes for them, or sits idly by and allows them to pass without his rebuke.—[Cincinnati Enquirer.

A lady and gent admiring a poplar tree, the latter gallantly remarks, "If I add you to it, it will become popular." "Better us," she replied, "and it will become populous." He took the hint, and married her soon after.

A little two-years old found a dead mouse in the trap in the back-yard, and taking it up in her chubby little hand, ran into her grand-mother and held it up saying, "O grand-ma, here's a little mouse just gone to its heavenly father."

The following is (not) original.—One young man met another and said: "I came very near selling my boots yesterday." "How's that?" said his friend. "I had them half-soled," answered the wag.

"Never put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day," said an advising mother to her little son, "Well, then, mamma, let us eat the raspberry pie that is in the cupboard," was the child's precocious reply.

"Professor" said a student in pursuit of knowledge concerning the habits of animals, "why does a cat, while eating, turn her head first one way and then the other?" "For the reason," replied the Professor, "that she can not turn it both ways at once."

The articles in the Mace-Allen prize fight were signed at the Clipper office by Mace in person, and by Frank Burns on behalf of Tom Allen. The articles stipulate that the fight shall be for \$2,500 and the championship, and shall take place within fifty miles of New Orleans. The fight has been fixed to come off on the 10th of May.